

NOV.

NO 23

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

JASON --- THOSE  
TWO COCOONS! DO YOU  
SEE --- WHAT'S IN  
THEM?

An  
OLD MAN IN A GLOOMY  
LABORATORY --- USING  
THE TOOLS OF SCIENCE  
TO BRING HORROR INTO  
LIFE! HERE IT IS --- A  
WEIRDLY FASCINATING  
STORY OF FORBIDDEN  
MYSTERIES...

"NIGHTMARE  
for TWO!"







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A DUELING  
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TWO FLEXIBLE  
ACETATE CUTLASS BLADES, 2  
WITH SHARP POINTS and  
BLACK HANDLES!

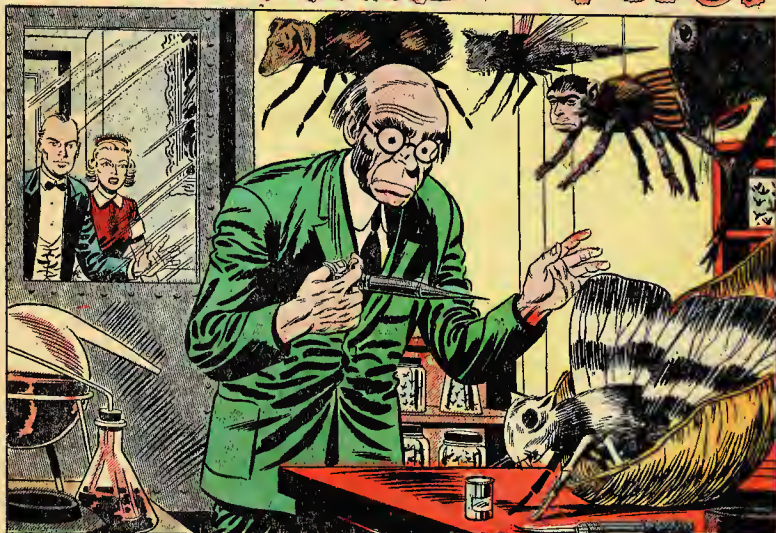
TWO GIANT, BLACK  
PIRATE PISTOLS with  
SOUND LIKE  
CAP-PISTOLS!

USE COUPON ABOVE

USE COUPON ABOVE

WHAT BRAIN COULD CONCEIVE THE HORROR THAT HAUNTED THE LONELY ROOMS, THE ECHOING CORRIDORS OF THE WEIRD OLD HAGGIS MANSION? ONLY JASON AND HILDA CAN EVER GUESSED AT THE MIND-NUMBING TRUTH--AND THEY WON'T EVER TALK ABOUT THAT AWFUL--

# NIGHTMARE FOR TWO!



IN A REMOTE CORNER OF THE HAGGIS MANSION--AS PRYING EYES SCANNED OLD JUBAL HAGGIS' EXPERIMENTS---

UGH! LOOK AT THAT MOTTLLED BLACK-AND-WHITE MOTH--JASON! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING SO WEIRDLY IMMENSE?

QUIET, HILDA, YOU FOOL! I WANT HIM TO HEAR US?



LET'S GET BACK TO OUR QUARTERS! THESE GIANT INSECTS--THEY'RE SICKENING!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? I TOLD YOU OLD HAGGIS WAS AN AMATEUR ENTOMOLOGIST--A STUDENT OF INSECT LIFE! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE SIZE OF THESE SPECIMENS!



BUT OLD JUBAL HAGGIS HAD OVERHEARD, AND---

DIDN'T I WARN YOU TWO TO KEEP OUT OF MY LABORATORIES WHEN I HIRED YOU?

ER--MY WIFE AND I JUST CAME IN HERE TO DUST, SIR!





I TELL YOU I WON'T HAVE ANY-ONE SPYING ON MY EXPERIMENTS! THERE'S PLENTY OF WORK FOR YOU ELSEWHERE IN THE HOUSE! NOW GET OUT!



Y-YES, SIR / OF COURSE, SIR!

THE OLD GOAT---HE CAN'T TALK TO US LIKE THAT! IT'D SERVE HIM RIGHT IF WE WALKED OUT AND LEFT HIM FLAT!

AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE TOOK TO GET THIS JOB? DON'T TALK LIKE A FOOL!



WE CAME HERE SO WE COULD LAY HANDS ON THE OLD MAN'S MONEY! HE'S GOT A PILE OF IT-- AND WHERE ELSE CAN IT BE HIDDEN BUT IN THE VERY WING OF THE HOUSE HE WANTS US TO KEEP OUT OF?

YOU-- YOU MEAN WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK AMONG THOSE HORRIBLE INSECTS AGAIN?



I CAN'T GET THAT AWFUL, IMMENSE BLACK-AND-WHITE MOTH OUT OF MY MIND! IT WAS GHASTLY-- UNNATURAL--

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! DO YOU THINK I'LL LET YOUR DELICATE SENSIBILITIES INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS, YOU SNIVELING IDIOT?



MOMENTS LATER--ANSWERING A RING OF THE DOOR-BELL--

TWO MONKEYS FOR MR HAGGIS! SIGN HERE

MONKEYS? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! MR. HAGGIS WORKS ONLY WITH INSECTS!



UH-UH-- YOU MUST BE NEW HERE! WE OFTEN DELIVER ANIMALS TO HIM! WHY ONLY LAST WEEK, IT WAS A CALICO CAT!



CALICO CAT? JASON! ISN'T--ISN'T THAT WHAT THEY CALL A MOTTLED, BLACK-AND-WHITE ANIMAL?

ARE YOU STILL THINKING ABOUT THAT GIANT MOTH?





BE REASONABLE, WOMAN! WHAT POSSIBLE CONNECTION CAN THERE BE BETWEEN A CAT AND AN INSECT?

I--I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, JASON! I'M AFRAID I'M LETTING MY IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH ME!

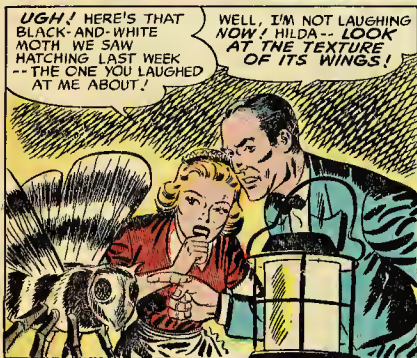
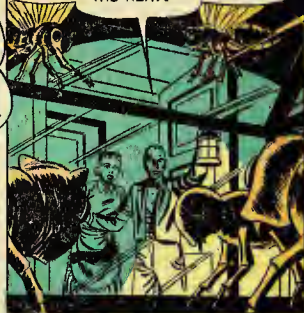
IT WAS A WEEK LATER THAT JASON AND HILDA CAIN GOT THEIR CHANCE TO SEARCH FOR JUBAL HAGGIS'S WEALTH--

HE'S GONE TO A RESEARCH MEETING! WE'LL HAVE THE HOUSE TO OURSELVES FOR HOURS!

WHAT THE OLD BOY'S BEEN UP TO!

SURE! WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME --LET'S LOOK AT

THIS MUST BE HIS EXHIBITION ROOM! HOLY SMOKE, LOOK AT THOSE HORRIBLE CREATURES! EACH ONE'S LARGER AND MORE HORRIBLE THAN THE NEXT!



UGH! HERE'S THAT BLACK-AND-WHITE MOTH WE SAW HATCHING LAST WEEK --THE ONE YOU LAUGHED AT ME ABOUT!

WELL, I'M NOT LAUGHING NOW! HILDA-- LOOK AT THE TEXTURE OF ITS WINGS!



IT-IT LOOKS LIKE FUR! C-CAT FUR!

THEY WOULD HAVE FLED, THEN--FLED IN MAD, UNREASONING TERROR--BUT FOR A GNARLED AND TWISTED FIGURE THAT BLOCKED THEIR PATH!



AS THE TWO RECOILED-- SHUDDERING WITH AN UNNAMED FEAR --

JASON--THOSE TWO COCOONS! LOOK THERE--AGAINST THE LIGHT!

WELL, I'LL BE--! THE MONKEYS!



IT'S M-MISTER HAGGIS!

YES! I RETURNED FOR SOME PAPERS I FORGOT--AND FORTUNATELY, JUST IN TIME TO FIND YOU PRYING AGAIN!





I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INFERNAL SNOOPING! YOU CAN BOTH PACK YOUR THINGS AND GO!

CONFOUND IT, IF WE LEAVE NOW, WE'LL LOSE ANY CHANCE OF GETTING HIS MONEY!



DESPERATELY, JASON GAMBLLED ON A LONG CHANCE!

LOOK, HAGGIS, THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE! FIRE US AND WE'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE AUTHORITIES! WE'LL CHARGE YOU WITH CRUELTY TO ANIMALS AND ASK FOR AN INVESTIGATION!

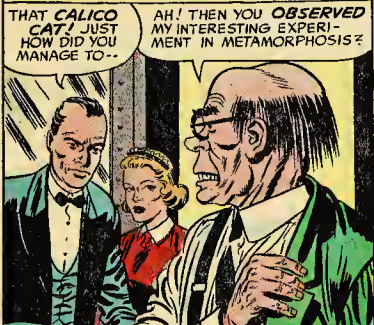
AH, I SEE! YOU REFER TO MY EXPERIMENTS, OF COURSE!



VERY WELL, THEN! YOU MAY STAY--ON THE CONDITION THAT YOU NEVER AGAIN VENTURE INTO THIS PART OF THE HOUSE!

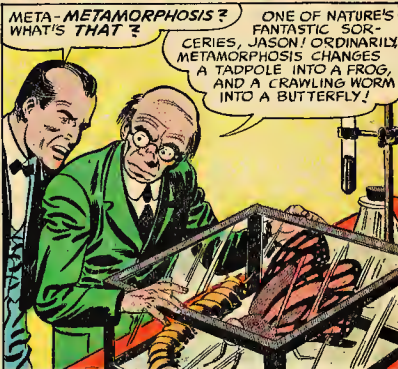
I KNEW YOU'D SEE THE LIGHT, HAGGIS! NOW, JUST ONE MORE THING BEFORE WE RETURN TO THE SERVANT'S QUARTERS!

AVID WITH CURIOSITY, JASON CAIN GAMBLLED ONCE AGAIN ON ANOTHER SHOT IN THE DARK!



THAT CALICO CAT! JUST HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO--

AH! THEN YOU OBSERVED MY INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN METAMORPHOSIS?



META--METAMORPHOSIS? WHAT'S THAT?

ONE OF NATURE'S FANTASTIC SORCERIES, JASON! ORDINARILY METAMORPHOSIS CHANGES A TADPOLE INTO A FROG, AND A CRAWLING WORM INTO A BUTTERFLY!



I SEE! AND YOU HAVE DISCOVERED--HOW TO DO THIS WITH ANIMALS?

QUITE! THE SECRET COMMENCES WITH A THYROID EXTRACT WHICH, WHEN INJECTED, PUTS THE SUBJECT OF THE EXPERIMENT INTO A DEEP TRANCE!



THERE ARE A FEW OTHER NECESSARY STEPS--BUT WITHIN A FEW WEEKS, THE ANIMAL IS TRANSMUTED INTO A COMPLETELY NEW FORM OF LIFE! ER--DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

I'LL SAY YOU DO! --COME ON, HILDA!

THEY LEFT THE ROOM SHUDDERING WITH UNSPEAKABLE DREAD! BUT WHEN THEY WERE ALONE, THE LUST FOR GOLD RETURNED-- AND TERROR WAS TEMPORARILY FORGOTTEN--

HILDA--LISTEN! THAT OLD DEVIL'S CRAZY EXPERIMENTS FIT RIGHT INTO OUR PLANS!

I DON'T GET IT! HOW?



WE FIND HIS DOUGH-- GRAB IT-- THEN IMMEDIATELY CALL IN THE COPS AND CHARGE HIM WITH TORTURING ANIMALS-- JUST LIKE I THREATENED!

BUT THIS TIME YOU MEAN IT, HUH? I GET IT! THEY ARREST HIM AND HAUL HIM OFF BEFORE HE CAN DISCOVER HE'S BEEN ROBBED-- LEAVING US WITH PLENTY OF TIME FOR A GETAWAY!



BUT OUTSIDE--AN EAVESDROPPER!

SO THE CHILDISH IDIOTS THINK THEY CAN OUTWIT JUBAL HAGGIS, DO THEY? WE'LL SEE!



THE STORM THAT AROSE LATE THAT NIGHT AWOKE HILDA CAIN FROM HER FITFUL SLUMBERS, AND ---

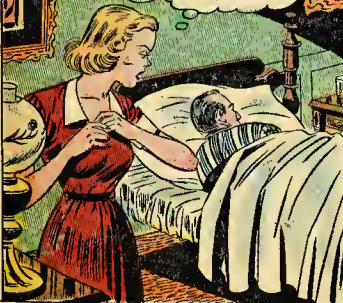
THAT OLO MISER'S MONEY-- I CAN'T SLEEP THINKING OF IT! HE MUST HAVE A FORTUNE HIDDEN AWAY!



AND IT WOULD BE ALL MINE IF IT WEREN'T FOR JASON! WHAT IF HE IS MY HUSBAND? I'D BE A FOOL TO SHARE IT WITH HIM---



WHY NOT TRY TO FIND THE MONEY NOW-- AND KEEP IT FOR MYSELF? I CAN BE MILES FROM HERE BEFORE JASON WAKES UP! HE'D DOUBLECROSS ME TOO IF HE HAD THE CHANCE---



IT MEANS GOING BACK TO SEARCH AMONG THOSE HORRIBLE INSECTS IN THE OLD MAN'S WING AGAIN-- BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT IF I CAN LOCATE HIS DOUGH!





SO THEY PLAN TO ROB ME!  
POOR, LONELY, DEFENSELESS  
JUBAL HAGGIS! HA-HA!



IT WAS AN HOUR LATER THAT  
JASON AROSE WITH A START--

HILDA! WHERE  
IS SHE?



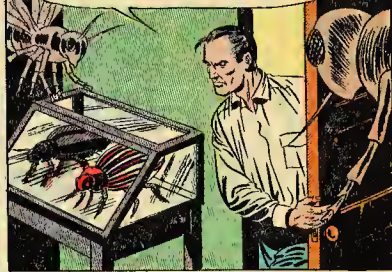
THE LITTLE SNEAK! SHE'S  
PROBABLY TRYING TO GET  
AT THE MONEY FIRST!



WHAT THE-- THE LAB IS A SHAMBLES! YOU  
WOULDN'T THINK SHE'D CREATE A MESS LIKE  
THIS JUST SEARCHING IT! I'D BETTER TRY  
THE EXHIBIT ROOM!--



NO-- SHE'S NOT HERE EITHER! BUT  
THERE'S SOMETHING THAT DISTURBS  
ME! SOMETHING-- DIFFERENT!



THEN HE SAW WHAT IT WAS--

THAT HUGE COCOON!  
IT WASN'T HERE THIS AFTERNOON!



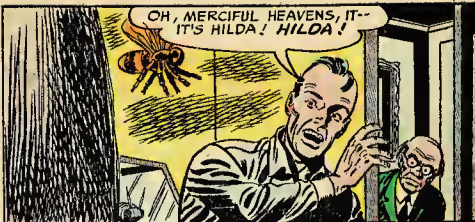
THAT OLD DEVIL'S EXPERIMENTS--A  
MAN COULD GO MAD JUST THINKING  
ABOUT THEM! I WONDER WHAT KIND  
OF CREATURE HE'S GOT IN THERE  
NOW?





IT WAS THEN THAT SUDDENLY, FEARFULLY, LIGHTNING RENT THE SKY--ILLUMINATING THE PALE, TRANSLUCENT FILM OF THE COCOON!

NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!



OH, MERCIFUL HEAVENS, IT--IT'S HILDA! HILDA!

HELP! H-HELP!



IT'S TOO LATE TO RUN, JASON! TOO LATE!



AS HE FELT THOSE GNARLED, UNBELIEVABLY STRONG ARMS GRIP HIM, JASON WRITHED AND FOUGHT-- BUT STRUGGLE WAS IN VAIN!

DON'T FIGHT THE CHLOROFORM, JASON-- JUST RELAX! IT'LL BE EASIER THAT WAY!

URG-G-GG--



AND SO, IT WAS, NEXT DAY, THAT TWO GREAT COCOONS SWUNG GROTESQUELY SIDE BY SIDE! AND OLD JUBAL HAGGIS WATCHED THEM WITH SCIENTIFIC DETACHMENT, WONDERING WHAT NIGHTMARES OF THE INSECT WORLD WOULD HATCH FROM THE CREATURES THAT HAD ONCE BEEN JASON AND HILDA CAIN!



THE END



# The **MUMMY** that **LIVED**

**R**OBERT WALTON was a level-headed archeologist...and successful, for one so young. He had made a few finds of some importance...but always, he continued his even way. Always, that is, until he came into possession of the Lamesis parchment. It had been unearthed from the tomb of an Egyptian historian, and defied translation until it came into Walton's hands. From it, he extracted a fascinating story. It told of the pharaoh Fer-an-men, an ancient Egyptian ruler whose beloved daughter, Princess Monanera, was one of the greatest beauties of the ages. It seemed that the capital city was besieged by barbarians, and the pharaoh knew that it could not hold out long...and that when it fell, all of the members of the royal family would be put to death by the invaders, after horrible torture. He was beside himself at the thought of the awful fate which awaited his lovely daughter...and was overjoyed when the court sorcerer disclosed that he had just discovered the secret of suspended animation, and had perfected just enough of the necessary potion for a single person. Thus it was that the Princess Monanera was placed in a deathlike trance and sealed within a secret tomb. The location was within the Farej Valley, at a spot known only to a few of the pharaoh's trusted lieutenants. It was hoped that at least one would escape the barbarians and eventually return to release the beautiful princess from her deathlike sleep...but this was not to be. There was not a single survivor. And now five thousand years had passed...and the secret tomb had long since been buried beneath the sands of the desert...

Yes, it was an intriguing tale...and even more intriguing was the picture of the princess which had come down through the countless centuries, carved into the face of an ancient jewel. It was a face of classic and breathless beauty, and looking at it, Robert Walton fell in love. Ridiculous? Of course...but who can help such things? From then on, he was a man dedicated to a single driving purpose...finding the lost and buried tomb of Monanera. He knew only that it lay somewhere within the Farej Valley. It

took years of search, all the funds he could raise, failure after failure...until, at long last, success crowned his weary efforts. The tomb reared from the sands which so long had hidden it from the eyes of man...and Robert Walton entered the burial chamber. It was rich, ornate...with the large sarcophagus dominating all. It was a massive hulk, sealed and airtight, and opening it was a tremendous job. What did Walton hope to find? He couldn't say himself...all he knew was that even the long-dead mummy of the princess would serve as a bond; something for him to contemplate and say, "This was once a woman...a beautiful woman! And had she lived, I would have loved her!"

There was nothing to prepare him for the shock of what he found. For here was no ancient mummy...but the body of a lovely woman who seemed merely asleep. And even as he watched, he gasped. Had it been an illusion...or was that the flicker of an eyelid? Then a deep breath...and he found himself staring into the dark and beautiful eyes of a living woman! The dead and weary centuries had passed...but the Princess Monanera still lived, awakened from her suspended animation by the opening of her sarcophagus! She had risen now, a glad thankfulness shining in her vivid face, and was approaching him, arms outstretched! Walton drew a deep breath...and then the full knowledge of the love he had felt for this woman burst upon him. And now, living, she could return his emotion! Gathering her in his arms, he embraced her fiercely, brought his mouth down on hers, which was so red...so warm! And then...it happened! He felt her quail within his arms. Her face... what was happening to it? A healthy flush was giving way to yellow pallor...then to the seaminess of old parchment! The skin was crumpling now and a skeletal countenance peered forth tragically at him. Then she fell to the floor of the tomb...and what had, seconds ago, been a woman of living beauty, became, under the influence of air, a heap of mouldering dust! That was all. And Robert Walton staggered from the tomb, knowing that from then on, his life would be haunted...haunted by the ghost of an ancient love which had come...and gone.



# The MACHINE THAT FELL IN LOVE



THEY SAY THAT SOME OF THE LATEST "MECHANICAL BRAINS" AND "LIVING MACHINES" ARE ALMOST HUMAN--BUT NOW CLOSE IS "ALMOST"? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF A THING MADE OF WHEELS AND WIRES PROCLAIMED YOU ITS SWEET-HEART, AND SET OUT TO PROVE IT? HERE'S THE STARTLING ANSWER--IN AS WEIRDLY ACTIONFUL A STORY AS YOU'VE EVER READ!

A SMALL BOAT APPROACHES A LONELY, FORBIDDING ISLAND! ABOARD IT, JOE KASS, KILLER--PHIL BLAISE, RECKLESS YOUNG ADVENTURER--AND BETTY JONES, FORMER SECRETARY TO THE OWNER OF THE ISLAND...

REMEMBER, KASS--NO VIOLENCE!

I SORT OF HATE TO DO THIS TO PROFESSOR VINE, BUT--WELL, HE HAD NO RIGHT TO FIRE ME LIKE THAT!

DON'T WORRY, BETTY! WE'LL BE RICH AFTER WE SELL VINE'S ROBOT, IF IT'S AS GOOD AS YOU SAY!

SURE, KID! LEAVE EVERYTHING TO JOE--I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

SURE, BEAUTIFUL! ANYTHING YOU SAY!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE CASTLE...

THE SQUARE--OF THE  
HYPOTENUSE--IS  
EQUAL TO...

GOOD BOY, BUDDY!  
ONLY SIX MONTHS OLD,  
AND ALREADY YOU HAVE THE  
BRAIN OF A SIXTEEN YEAR OLD!  
HA-HA! I TOLD THEM I COULD  
MAKE A ROBOT THAT WOULD  
LEARN AND GROW, JUST LIKE  
A HUMAN CHILD!

EVERYTHING YOU SEE OR HEAR, YOU  
STORE AWAY FOR FUTURE USE! NOW,  
THERE IS ONE MORE LESSON WE  
MUST PRACTICE ---

I REMEMBER--  
EVERYTHING---

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN IT RAINS,  
SO YOU WON'T GET YOUR  
DELICATE METAL PARTS RUSTED?

I--KNOW! I THROW--  
MY ARMS--OVER MY  
HEAD---AND RUN--

WOW! THIS  
CONTRAPTION  
IS WORTH A  
FORTUNE!

--AND RUN--  
FOR SHELTER--

WHO ARE YOU?  
'WHAT DO YOU MEAN  
BY---

WE'RE THE NEW  
OWNERS OF THAT  
MECHANICAL  
MONSTER, POP!

YOU MEAN YOU INTEND  
TO STEAL---? OH, NO  
YOU DON'T!

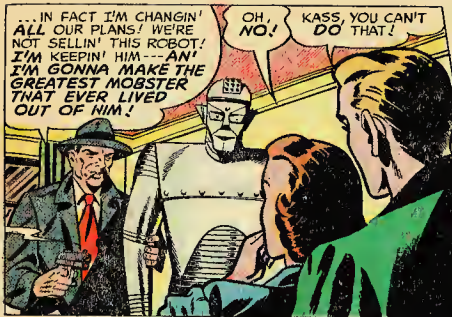
RELAX BEFORE  
YOU GET HURT,  
GRANDPA!

BUDDY'S MINE!  
I MADE HIM,  
AND HE'S MINE!  
I'LL--OH-HH!

KASS--YOU FOOL!  
YOU PROMISED IT WOULD  
BE DONE WITH-  
OUT VIOLENCE!

I'M CHANGIN'  
THE  
PLAN, PHILSIE  
BOY!...

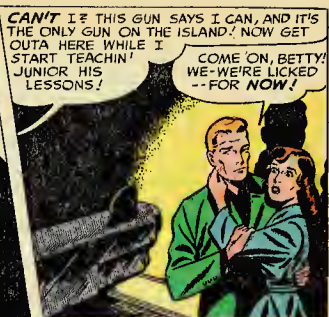




...IN FACT I'M CHANGIN' ALL OUR PLANS! WE'RE NOT SELLIN' THIS ROBOT! I'M KEEPIN' HIM---AN' I'M GONNA MAKE THE GREATEST MOBSTER THAT EVER LIVED OUT OF HIM!

OH, NO!

KASS, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!



CAN'T I? THIS GUN SAYS I CAN, AND IT'S THE ONLY GUN ON THE ISLAND! NOW GET OUTA HERE WHILE I START TEACHIN' JUNIOR HIS LESSONS!

COME ON, BETTY! WE-WE'RE LICKED--FOR NOW!

SEVERAL DAYS PASS, WHILE KASS GOES ON TEACHING THE ROBOT HIS MURDEROUS LESSONS! BUT A DANGEROUS SITUATION HAS ARISEN BETWEEN KASS AND BETTY...



IF ANYONE--POINTS A GUN--AT ME-- I SMASH-- I KILL!

GOOD, BUDDY, GOOD!--WELL, HERE'S MY GIRL! READY TO KISS AND MAKE UP, BABY?

I'M NOT YOUR GIRL-- I'D RATHER BE DEAD! HERE'S THE TRAY YOU FORCED ME TO BRING!



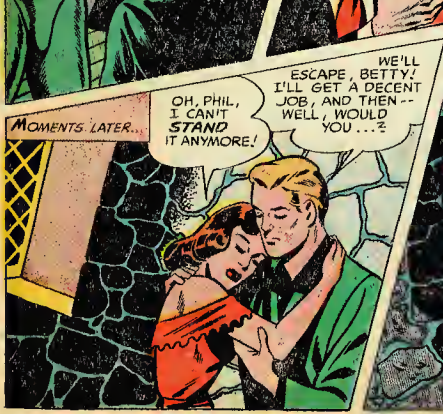
FORCED YOU? WHY, I WOULDN'T DO THAT TO MY PRETTY GIRL!

LET GO OF ME, YOU GRINNING MURDERER!



OKAY, RUN! BUT YOU'RE MY GIRL, BABY, AND DON'T FORGET IT! AND KEEP AWAY FROM THAT YOUNG SQUIRT OR I'LL KILL HIM, TOO!

PRETTY-- PRETTY GIRL--



MOMENTS LATER...

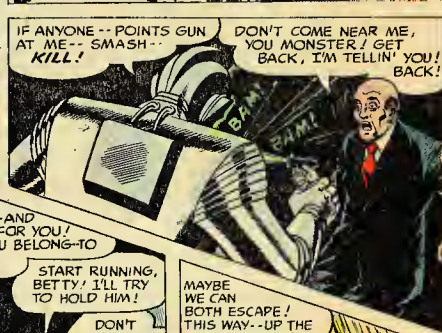
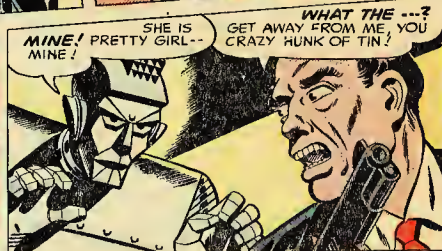
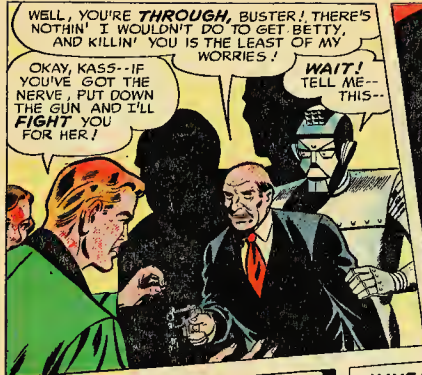
OH, PHIL, I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE!

WE'LL ESCAPE, BETTY! I'LL GET A DECENT JOB, AND THEN-- WELL, WOULD YOU...?



THERE'S NOTHING I WANT MORE THAN-- YOU!

WELL, WELL! JUST WHAT I THOUGHT I'D FIND! YOUNG LOVE, HUH?





HIGHER AND HIGHER RACE THE TWO FUGITIVES  
--BUT THE RELENTLESS ROBOT PLODS STEADILY  
AFTER THEM!

BETTY-- WILL  
BE MINE --

IT'S HORRIBLE! HE  
REMEMBERS EVERY WORD  
HE EVER HEARD!

I'LL LOCK THIS  
DOOR. MAYBE  
IT'LL HOLD HIM  
OUT!

BUT DOORS ARE NOTHING TO  
THE IRON POWER OF A  
MACHINE!

BETTY-- BETTY--

AND FINALLY...

HE'S STILL  
PURSUING --BUT  
THIS DOOR'S  
STEEL!

YES--  
THERE'S  
NO PLACE  
LEFT TO  
FLEE! THIS  
IS THE  
ROOF!

THEN-- A SCREAM OF RENDING STEEL!...

GIRL-- GIRL--

BETTER GET TO THE OTHER SIDE  
OF THE PARAPET. I'VE GOT TO  
FACE HIM ALONE!

BUT THAT'S--  
DEATH!

PLEASE, BETTY!  
IF YOU LOVE ME,  
DO AS I SAY!

HEAVEN HELP  
ME! I'VE GOT  
NO CHOICE!

BUDDY! LISTEN TO ME! I ORDER YOU  
TO STOP! YOU  
MUST OBEY!  
YOU MUST DO  
AS I ---

UGH!

NOTHING-- CAN STAND IN  
MY WAY!

THEN-- AS PHIL'S HEAD CLEARS...

SHE'S GOING TO-- JUMP!  
AND THERE'S NOTHING I--  
WAIT! IF ONLY IT WORKS!

BUDDY! THERE'S ONE  
MORE LESSON WE  
MUST PRACTICE!



WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN IT  
RAINS-- SO YOU WON'T GET  
YOUR DELICATE METAL PARTS  
RUSTED?



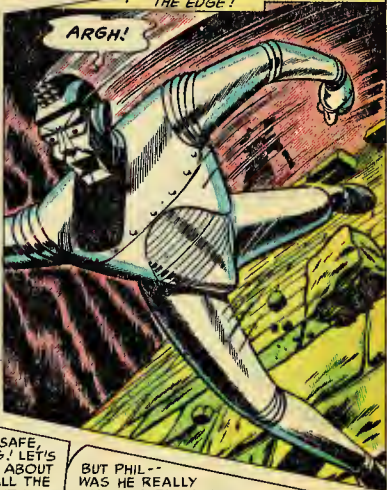
A FATAL  
MISSTEP--AND OVER  
THE EDGE!

I--KNOW!  
I THROW--MY ARMS  
--OVER MY HEAD--AND  
RUN--

FOR A  
MOMENT  
THAT  
SEEMS  
ETERNAL,  
THE  
ROBOT  
HESI-  
TATES!  
AND  
THEN---



ARGH!

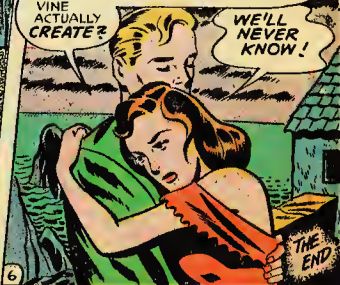


PHIL!  
THAT SCREAM--  
SO HUMAN!--

WE'RE SAFE,  
DARLING! LET'S  
FORGET ABOUT  
HIM AND ALL THE  
REST OF IT!

BUT PHIL--  
WAS HE REALLY  
NOTHING BUT A MACHINE, OR  
COULD HE HAVE STARTED TO TURN  
INTO A--A PERSON? DID PROFESSOR  
VINE  
ACTUALLY  
CREATE?

WE'LL  
NEVER  
KNOW!



THE  
END



# The THING in the BOTTLE!

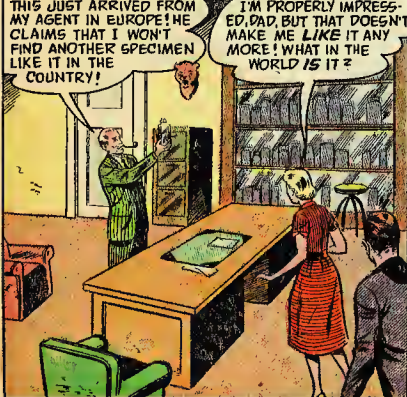


IT WAS A COLLECTOR'S PIECE, INTERESTING AND APPARENTLY HARMLESS! YET HOW COULD THEY KNOW, HOW COULD THEY EVER SUSPECT THE TRUTH ABOUT ...THE THING IN THE BOTTLE!

LATE ONE EVENING IN THE SMALL PRIVATE MUSEUM OF A WEALTHY COLLECTOR...

THIS JUST ARRIVED FROM MY AGENT IN EUROPE! HE CLAIMS THAT I WON'T FIND ANOTHER SPECIMEN LIKE IT IN THE COUNTRY!

I'M PROPERLY IMPRESSED, DAD, BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME LIKE IT ANY MORE! WHAT IN THE WORLD IS IT?



IT'S A VAMPIRE BAT, CATHY! YOU SEE, ACCORDING TO EUROPEAN SUPERSTITIONS, DEADLY OBJECTS REGARDED WITH FEAR WERE OFTEN SEALED UP IN THIS MANNER! OF COURSE, I PLACE NO EMPHASIS UPON THE SUPERSTITION ANGLE, BUT IT'S A RARE FIND ALL THE SAME!



WHAT GETS ME, SIR, IS THE WAY THEY GOT THAT THING *INSIDE* THE BOTTLE!

QUITE A PUZZLER, ISN'T IT, RAY? FRANKLY, I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DO IT, BUT LET'S GO ON BACK TO THE HOUSE! WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT OVER A GLASS OF WINE!

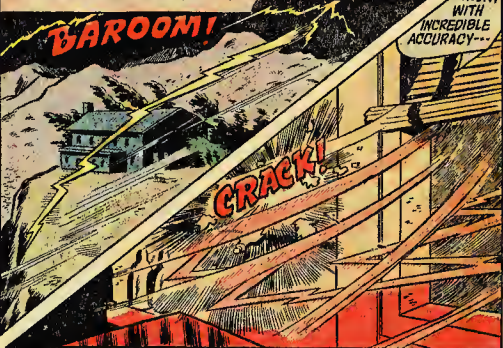


LATE THAT NIGHT, THE AIR VIBRATES TO THE DEAFENING CRASHES OF A THUNDERSTORM, WHILE BOLTS OF CRACKLING LIGHTNING FLASH ACROSS THE DARKENED SKY...

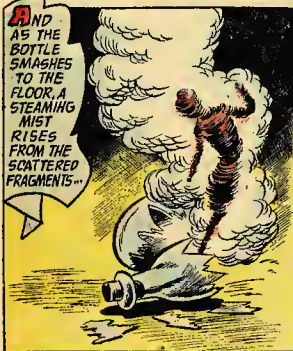
**BAROOM!**

**CRACK!**

Then, WITH INCREDIBLE ACCURACY---



**A**ND AS THE BOTTLE SMASHES TO THE FLOOR, A STEAMING MIST RISES FROM THE SCATTERED FRAGMENTS...



Then...

**FREE...FREE AT LAST! FOR THREE CENTURIES I HAVE BEEN IMPRISONED IN THAT CURSED BOTTLE, BUT NOW THE MOMENT FOR REVENGE IS HERE! MANKIND WILL PAY FOR WHAT WAS DONE TO ME!**



**B**UT HIS JUBILATION IS CUT SHORT, AS THE MONSTROUS VAMPIRE SPIES THE LICKING FLAMES BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE LIGHTNING FLASH...

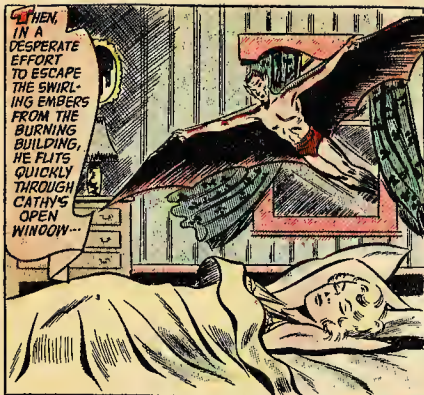
**FIRE! I CAN'T STAY HERE... GOT TO GET AWAY!**



**M**OMENTS LATER, WITH GREAT STROKES OF HIS MIGHTY WINGS, THE AWFUL CREATURE SOARS INTO THE NIGHT...

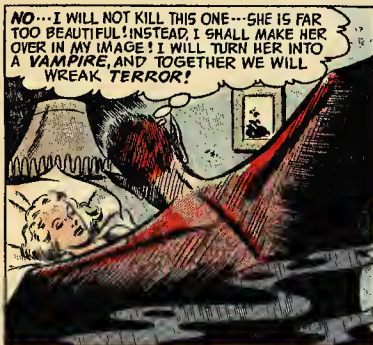






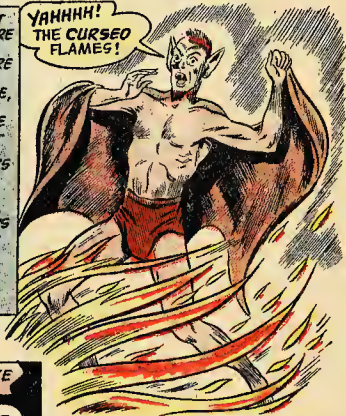
THEN, IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO ESCAPE THE SWIRLING EMBERS FROM THE BURNING BUILDING, HE FLITS QUICKLY THROUGH CATHY'S OPEN WINDOW...

WHAT GOOD FORTUNE! NO SOONER AM I RELEASED FROM MY LONG IMPRISONMENT, WHEN I FIND MY FIRST VICTIM!



NO... I WILL NOT KILL THIS ONE... SHE IS FAR TOO BEAUTIFUL! INSTEAD, I SHALL MAKE HER OVER IN MY IMAGE! I WILL TURN HER INTO A VAMPIRE, AND TOGETHER WE WILL WREAK TERROR!

BUT BEFORE THE VAMPIRE CAN STRIKE, SOME OF THE FLOATING EMBERS SET FIRE TO CATHY'S BED...



YAHHHH! THE CURSED FLAMES!



AND AS THE SLEEPING GIRL AWAKENS...

HELP! DAD... DAD!

MOMENTS LATER, WITH THE BLAZE EXTINGISHED...

THERE, THERE, MONEY! IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW! THE FIRE SPREAD FROM MY MUSEUM WHEN IT WAS HIT BY LIGHTNING, BUT IT'S ALL UNDER CONTROL... NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!

B... BUT IT WASN'T THE FIRE THAT FRIGHTENED ME! IT WAS THAT MONSTROUS THING!



THE FLAMING EYES, AND THOSE HIDEOUS FANGS... AND THE WINGS BEATING THE AIR! OH, DAD... DAD!

GOOD HEAVENS, GIRL! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE TO SPEAK TO HER, RAY! AS I TOLD YOU OVER THE PHONE, CATHY PERSISTS IN BELIEVING THAT HER EXPERIENCE WASN'T A NIGHTMARE! SHE'S CONVINCED IT HAPPENED!

BUT IT DID HAPPEN, RAY! IT WAS FOUL AND HIDEOUS! I DID SEE IT... THE CRUEL FACE AND THE BAT-LIKE WINGS!

OF COURSE... A VAMPIRE BAT... THAT BAT IN THE BOTTLE!

YOU CAN'T MEAN... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CATHY!! IT JUST CAN'T BE... IT'S BEYOND ALL REASON!

I DON'T CARE IF IT IS, BUT I WON'T REST TILL I KNOW FOR SURE! THAT BOTTLE WAS IN THE MUSEUM WHERE THE FIRE STARTED! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED... SOMETHING WE CAN'T EVEN GUESS AT!

ALL RIGHT, DARLING! IF IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, WE'LL ALL GO OVER AND HAVE A LOOK!



IN THE CHARRED REMAINS OF THE MUSEUM...

LOOK AT THIS! IT SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF PARCHMENT, AND IT'S AMONG THE FRAGMENTS OF THE BROKEN BOTTLE! THERE'S SOME KIND OF WRITING ON IT, BUT IT'S A LANGUAGE I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

AND THE BAT, RAY! IT'S GONE!

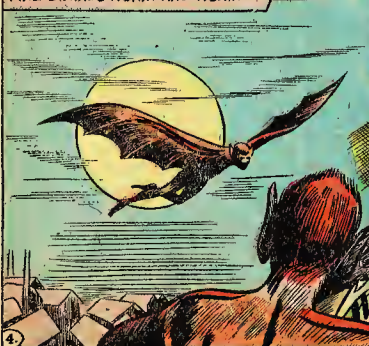


IT'S ALL NONSENSE, I TELL YOU! SUPPOSE THE BAT IS GONE? AFTER ALL, IT COULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED IN THE FIRE!

MAYBE SO, SIR... BUT IT WON'T DO ANY HARM TO TAKE THIS PARCHMENT TO THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM FOR TRANSLATION!



BUT DURING THE NIGHTS THAT FOLLOW, THE VAMPIRE STRIKES AGAIN AND AGAIN...







THEN, FILLED WITH TRIUMPH OVER HIS GRISLY DEEDS, THE AWFUL CREATURE APPROACHES A LARGE CAVE THAT HAS BECOME HIS HOME...

MY LITTLE COMPANIONS MAKE ROOM FOR ME... THEY, TOO, REGARD ME WITH DREAD AND AWE! I AM SUPREME TO ALL THINGS THAT LIVE! NO ONE AND NOTHING CAN WITHSTAND ME!

AS NEWS OF THE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS MAKES THE ROUNDS...

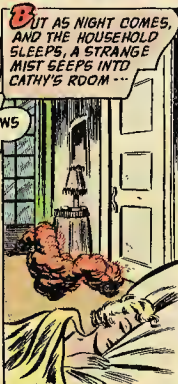
I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE ANY MORE... AND YET THE EVIDENCE IS OVERWHELMING! THE PUNCTURE MARKS ON THE VICTIMS' THROATS... THEIR BODIES DRAINED OF BLOOD...

THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT NOW! CATHY WAS RIGHT! THIS IS THE WORK OF A VAMPIRE!

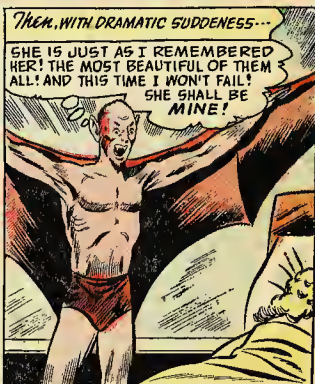


I'M GOING TO STAY HERE FOR A FEW DAYS, HONEY, AND TRY TO WORK OUT SOME SORT OF PLAN WITH YOUR FATHER! IN THE MEANTIME, DON'T GO WANDERING OFF BY YOURSELF!

I WON'T DARLING... THAT YOU CAN BE SURE OF! AND I'LL KEEP MY WINDOWS CLOSED, TOO!



BUT AS NIGHT COMES, AND THE HOUSEHOLD SLEEPS, A STRANGE MIST GEEPS INTO CATHY'S ROOM...

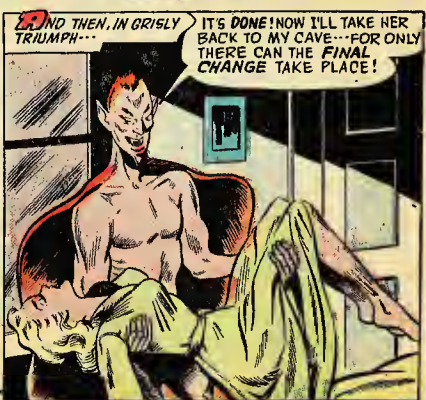


THEN, WITH DRAMATIC SUDDENESS...

SHE IS JUST AS I REMEMBERED HER! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF THEM ALL! AND THIS TIME I WON'T FAIL! SHE SHALL BE MINE!



CLOSER, CLOSER LOOMS THE DREAD SHADOW...



AND THEN, IN GRISLY TRIUMPH...

IT'S DONE! NOW I'LL TAKE HER BACK TO MY CAVE... FOR ONLY THERE CAN THE FINAL CHANGE TAKE PLACE!

ONLY A LITTLE WHILE LONGER, AND THEN WE TWO SHALL RULE THE NIGHT TOGETHER!



**NEXT MORNING...**

SHE CAN'T BE GONE, RAY! SHE MUST HAVE GONE FOR A WALK... OR PERHAPS INTO TOWN!

IT'S NOT THAT, SIR! IT'S A LOT WORSE!



I FOUND THIS ON THE FLOOR IN CATHY'S ROOM... NEAR THE OPEN WINDOW! IT'S SOME KIND OF CLAW... BUT IT'S NEITHER ANIMAL NOR HUMAN!

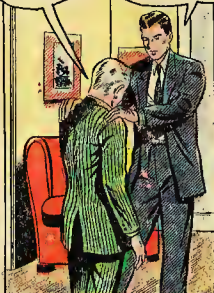
THE VAMPIRE!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I DIDN'T BELIEVE HER FROM THE START... CALLED IT NONSENSE! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HER OUT OF MY SIGHT... NOT FOR AN INSTANT!

SELF-BLAME WON'T HELP CATHY NOW! HER SALVATION DEPENDS UPON OUR ABILITY TO KEEP OUR HEADS AND OUR WITS!

WHO ARE YOU CALLING? WHY WASTE TIME WITH THAT?

THIS MAY BE JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR! I'M CALLING THE CURATOR OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM ABOUT THAT PIECE OF PARCHMENT WE FOUND NEAR THE SMASHED BOTTLE! HE PROMISED HE'D HAVE WORD ON IT THIS MORNING!



YES, I'VE TRANSLATED THE THING, BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! IT'S SOME SORT OF PRAYER TO AN ANCIENT FIRE GOD! IT SAYS, "HE WHO HAS SEALED THE DREAD VAMPIRE... AND WHOM THE ACCURSED FEARS... GUARD WELL THE EVIL PRISONER!"... SOUNDS LIKE GIBBERISH, DOESN'T IT?

YES, SIR... I MEAN, NO, SIR! ANYWAY, THANKS A LOT!

WELL, RAY... ANY LUCK?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT I'VE GOT A WILD HUNCH! IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT ONE I HAVE TO TAKE! DON'T ASK ME ANY QUESTIONS NOW, BUT MEET ME AT 5TH AND MAIN IN HALF AN HOUR!





# AT THE APPOINTED MEETING PLACE...



GOOD HEAVENS, RAY! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

IT'S SOMETHING I HAD TO BUY, BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! I HAVE THE CAR PARKED AROUND THE CORNER AND WE'LL HAVE TO GET GOING!

THAT MAP I GAVE YOU IS FROM THE COUNTY GEOLOGICAL REPORT! IT SHOWS THE LOCATION OF ALL KNOWN CAVES IN THIS AREA, AND CAVES ARE THE ONE PLACE BATS ARE KNOWN TO FREQUENT! THAT'S WHAT WE'RE AFTER... A VAMPIRE BAT... THE WORST OF THEM ALL!



# AS THE PAINFUL SEARCH PROCEEDS...



WE'VE SEARCHED MOST OF THE CAVES SHOWN, RAY... BUT NOT A SIGN OF CATHY! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE KEEP SEARCHING!

THERE'S ONE MORE... LOOK! THOSE BATS HOVERING OUTSIDE THAT CAVE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING IN THERE THAT THEY'RE AFRAID OF! I THINK WE'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE... BUT I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!



AND AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE CAVE...



I CALL UPON DARKNESS AND GLOOM OF NIGHT, TO ALTER THIS HUMAN BEFORE MY SIGHT!

LET HER HAVE THE WINGS OF NIGHT AND THE FANGS OF DEATH! THE POWER TO KILL!



BUT SUDDENLY...



THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU, YOU MURDEROUS GHOUL!

WHAT?!

SO A MERE MORTAL CAN  
CHALLENGE ME! HOW DO  
YOU DARE HOPE TO  
STOP ME? HOW?

WITH  
THIS...



AI-EEE!

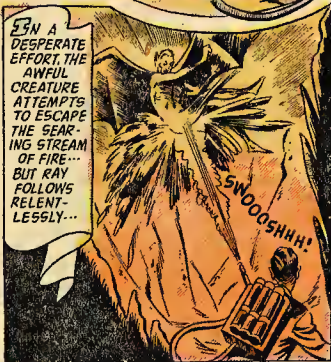
...A  
FLAME  
THROWER!

SWISHH!



IN A  
DESPERATE  
EFFORT, THE  
AWFUL  
CREATURE  
ATTEMPTS  
TO ESCAPE  
THE SEAR-  
ING STREAM  
OF FIRE...  
BUT RAY  
FOLLOWS  
RELENT-  
LESSLY...

SWOOSH!



THEN, IN A BLAZE OF FIERY FLAME, THE MONSTER PLUNGES  
TOWARD THE CAVERN FLOOR...

ARGH!



AND SOON THERE IS NOTHING LEFT  
BUT A MOUND OF SMOULDERING ASH...

THERE'S NOTH-  
ING LEFT OF  
HIM!... HE'S  
DESTROYED!

AND LOOK!  
CATHY IS GETTING  
UP... SHE'S HER  
NATURAL SELF  
AGAIN!

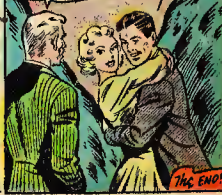


I GUESS WE ALL OWE  
THANKS TO THAT PIECE OF  
PARCHMENT! IT SAID SOME-  
THING ABOUT THE ACCURSED  
FEARING FIRE, AND THAT  
LED TO MY PICKING UP THE  
PORTABLE FLAME THROWER!  
IT SURE WORKED OUT!

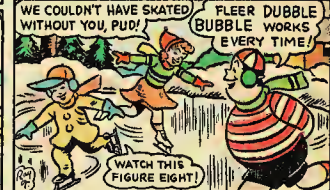
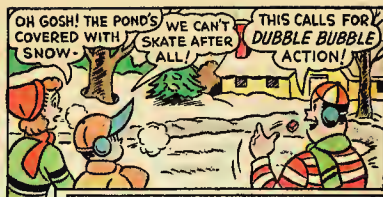


AND ONE  
THING FOR  
SURE, I'M  
GIVING UP THE  
COLLECTING OF  
STRANGE OBJECTS  
...ESPECIALLY  
BOTTLES!

AMEN  
TO THAT  
...DAD!



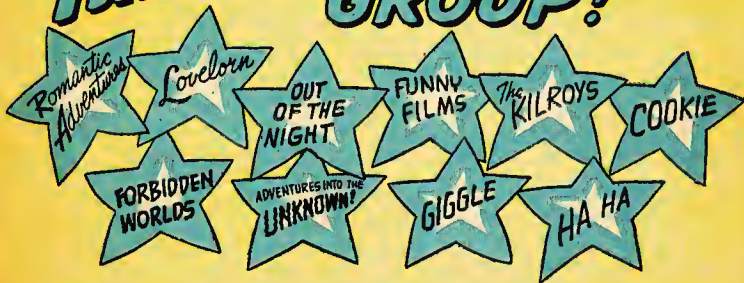




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# From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

**G**REETINGS, ALL YOU readers and loyal fans of "Forbidden Worlds"! You'll never know how nice it is to relax and have a good old-fashioned chat with the people we like most...meaning all of you! We've had a strenuous summer... working hard and playing hard...but now we're coming into our favorite season of the year, and our decks are cleared for action! It's autumn...the *haunted* time... the season of Hallowe'en, when witches ride abroad, and ghosts and demons hold weird conclave under the pale moon. What better time for letting one's thoughts drift into the dim, eerie world of the *supernatural*? It's a *forbidden* world, teeming with the pulse-quickenning excitement that makes for tense and fast-paced reading... that we strive to bring to you at all times.

We feel that if ever we've hit the mark, it's been in this current issue. We've worked diligently and with inspiration to bring you a genuinely all-star number... and, if we say it ourselves, we're sure that we've been outstandingly successful. In proof, we offer herewith as great and outstanding an array of fascinating stories as it has ever been our fortune to feature. "Nightmare For Two", for instance. This one's our lead story, and well deserves its position...for it's got everything which

makes for a ranking adventure into *Forbidden Worlds*. There's thrill-a-second reading...mystery...suspense...and a breathless and electrifying climax that'll leave you gasping! Then comes a change-of-pace yarn that in its own way is one of the strangest, most provocative stories in many a month. We're referring to "*The Machine That Fell In Love*"...a weirdly challenging piece guaranteed to keep you enthralled from start to finish! And if you think you'll be able to relax after *that* one, prepare yourself for another opinion. Because "*The Thing In The Bottle*" is next on the agenda. No, not just another vampire story, but the vampire story you've been waiting for...a thrilling new slant on an age-old menace that you'll want to read time and again! Ditto for "*Terror of The Deep!*", a spine-chilling yarn that wakens a weird legend of the sea into vibrant life! All in all, these and other features make for a grand issue...one which we think you'll talk of for months!

We want to *hear* you talk about it! Won't you write us, telling us what you thought of this all-star issue...and which feature you liked best? Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. As for what some of our other readers think about our efforts, here goes!

"Dear Editor:-

'Forbidden Worlds' is the most thrilling, exciting comics book I've ever read! Every strip is tops in suspense!

--Baron Ricardors, Pittsburgh, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I sure do go for the stories you run in 'Forbidden Worlds', especially those concerning vampires. I'd also like to see more stories about werewolves. I never miss an issue of your great magazine!

--Jean Eriks, Redding, Cal."

"Dear Editor:-

I am a little Icelandic boy, and I think 'Forbidden Worlds' is great! I don't have any American money, but plenty of Icelandic, because today is my birthday and I'm 11 years old. I'd be glad to spend it all on wonderful magazines like yours!

--Jon Gunnarsson, Reykjavik, Iceland."



IN A WAVE OF CRASHING HORROR, THE SEA DISGORGED ITS ANCIENT EVIL--AND THEY BECAME HELPLESS VICTIMS OF THE...

# TERROR of the DEEP!

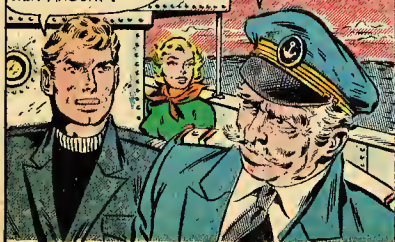
THEY--THEY'RE LONG-DEAD SPECTERS--FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN!



ABOARD THE **SILVER QUEEN**, A SALVAGE SHIP IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...

WE SHOULD BE NEARING THE ISLANDS SHORTLY, CAPTAIN! WITH YOUR PERMISSION, I'LL TAKE OVER THE WHEEL AND BRING HER AROUND!

RIGHT, JOEL! YOU KNOW THESE TRICKY WATERS BETTER THAN I DO-- AND YOU CAN HANDLE THIS OLD TUB, TOO!



DON'T WORRY, DAD! IF WE'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO RAISE THAT TREASURE SHIP, WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH PIECES-OF-EIGHT TO BUY US AN OCEAN LINER!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, EDNA!



THE OLD STORY'S FASCINATING, IF TRUE! I MEAN, ABOUT THE PIRATE SHIP OF CAPTAIN LATOUR BEING SUNK IN THE ISLAND LAGOON BY A BRITISH MAN O' WAR COMMANDED BY ADMIRAL BARK! THE ADMIRAL SWORE HE WOULD SWEEP LATOUR FROM THE SEAS, AND AFTER YEARS OF SEARCHING HIM OUT, HE FINALLY SENT HIM TO THE BOTTOM!

BUT THERE WAS MORE TO THE STORY, WASN'T THERE?

ONLY THAT THE BRITISHER ITSELF WAS SO DAMAGED IN THE BATTLE THAT IT, TOO, WENT DOWN-- WITH EVERY MAN ABOARD! AND EVER SINCE THEN, THE PIRATE TREASURE'S BEEN LYING ON THE BOTTOM--

--JUST WAITING FOR US!

SUDDENLY... CAPTAIN FULLER!  
ISLANDS TO THE  
STARBOARD SIDE!

THAT'S OUR  
LOCATION!  
TIME FOR  
ME TO TAKE  
OVER!

THAT'S THE LAGOON, ALL RIGHT! IT LOOKS SO PEACEFUL AND CALM! I BET IT HASN'T CHANGED ONE BIT SINCE THE DAY ADMIRAL BARK SENT LATOUR TO THE BOTTOM!

BUT ONE SHOCKING MOMENT LATER...

N--NO! I'M SEEING  
THINGS! IT CAN'T  
BE! IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

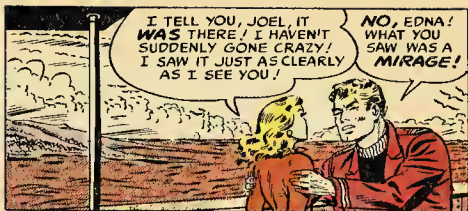
FOR THERE... ETCHED AGAINST THE BILLOWING CLOUDS...

A GHOST SHIP... IN  
THE SKY! DAD...  
JOEL!

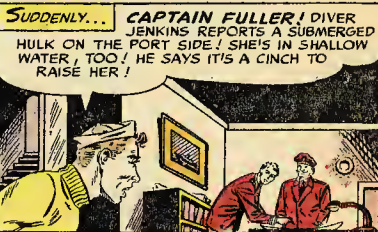
IT'S OUT THERE! A  
GHOST SHIP, JOEL--  
AS PLAIN AS DAY!

ALL RIGHT, EDNA!  
SUPPOSE YOU  
SHOW US  
WHERE!





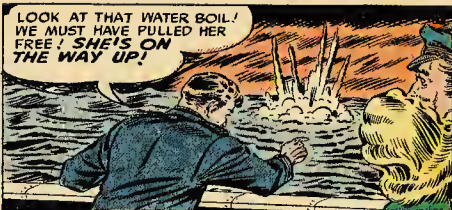
THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...



THROUGH THE DUSK AND INTO THE NIGHT, THE OPERATION GOES ON! GRAPPLING LINES ARE MADE FAST, WHILE HUGE WINCHES GROAN UNDER THE HEAVY STRAIN...



LOOK AT THAT WATER BOIL! WE MUST HAVE PULLED HER FREE! **SHE'S ON THE WAY UP!**



**THAT SHE BLOWS!**

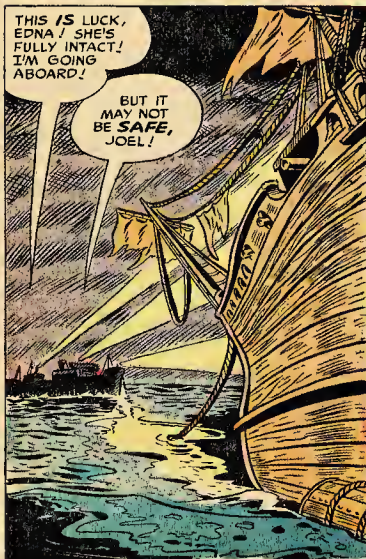


THEN, IN A FURY OF LASHING FOAM, A HURTLING PROW CLEAVES THE CHURNING SEA...



THIS IS LUCK, EDNA! SHE'S FULLY INTACT! I'M GOING ABOARD!

BUT IT MAY NOT BE SAFE, JOEL!



THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR, HONEY! SHE'S BEING HELD UP BY FLOATING BUOYS! I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS MOMENT FOR A LONG TIME, AND I CAN'T WAIT TO SET FOOT ON HER DECK!

THEN YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY! **I'M GOING WITH YOU!**

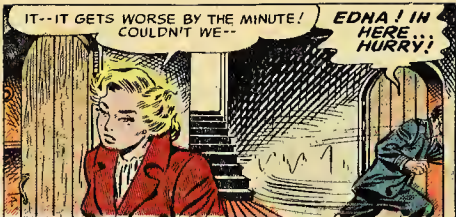


I--I'M SCARED! IT'S SO DESOLATE-- SO CREEPY-LOOKING!

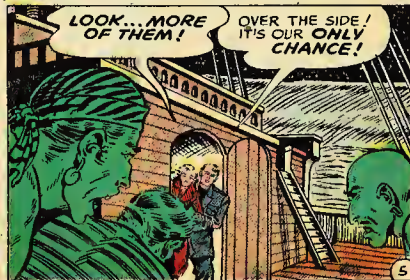
YOU'LL THINK DIFFERENTLY WHEN WE GET OUR HANDS ON THAT TREASURE!

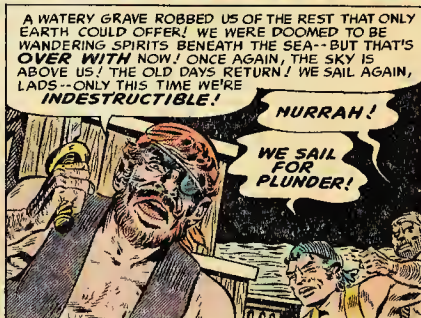
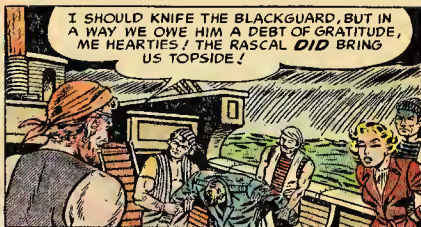






BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE DECK...









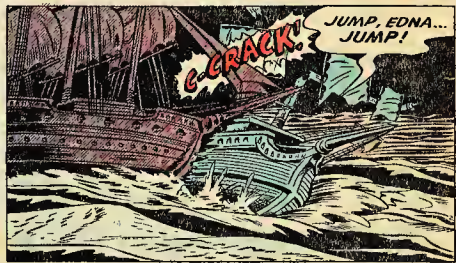
IT--IT'S A **MAN O' WAR!** AND THOSE COLORS-- I'D KNOW 'EM ANYWHERE! IT'S THE **VULCAN--** UNDER **ADMIRAL BARK!**



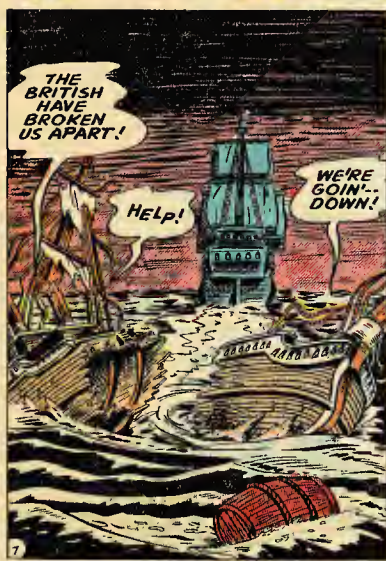
**MAN THE GUNS!** THAT'S IT, JOEL! THE SHIP I SAW LAST NIGHT! THE ONE YOU CALLED A **MIRAGE!**



WE'RE GOING TO-- **CRASH!** BUT IT'S A **GHOST SHIP!** IT COULDN'T--



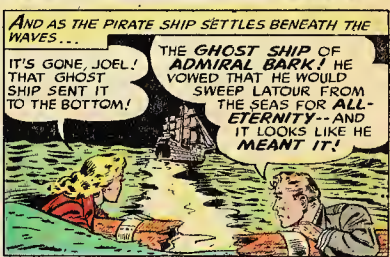
**G-CRACK!** JUMP, EDNA... JUMP!



THE **BRITISH** HAVE BROKEN US APART!

HELP!

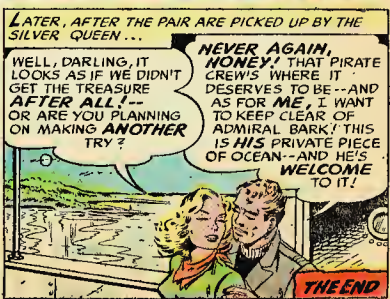
WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!



AND AS THE PIRATE SHIP SETTLES BENEATH THE WAVES...

IT'S GONE, JOEL! THAT GHOST SHIP SENT IT TO THE BOTTOM!

THE **GHOST SHIP** OF **ADMIRAL BARK!** HE VOWED THAT HE WOULD SWEEP LATOUR FROM THE SEAS FOR **ALL-ETERNITY--** AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE MEANT IT!



LATER, AFTER THE PAIR ARE PICKED UP BY THE **SILVER QUEEN**...

WELL, DARLING, IT LOOKS AS IF WE DIDN'T GET THE TREASURE **AFTER ALL!**-- OR ARE YOU PLANNING ON MAKING **ANOTHER** TRY?

**NEVER AGAIN, MONEY!** THAT PIRATE CREW'S WHERE IT DESERVES TO BE--AND AS FOR **ME**, I WANT TO KEEP CLEAR OF **ADMIRAL BARK!** THIS IS **HIS** PRIVATE PIECE OF OCEAN--AND HE'S **WELCOME** TO IT!

**THE END**

*New, Amazing Offer—Now Easy To Own A Typewriter*

For ONLY

\$ 9

98

With

**THIS NEW EASY-TO-PAY CLUB PLAN  
DELIVERS TO YOUR HOME A  
Guaranteed Factory Sealed ALL-NEW**



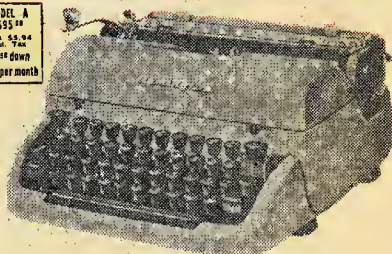
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PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

**EARN \$20, \$30, \$40 and more each week at home in your spare time with your typewriter.**

This Booklet "How To Earn Money At Home In Your Spare Time On Your Portable Typewriter" will be included with your typewriter. Many people are now earning money at home addressing envelopes, typing menus, etc., etc. This booklet shows how to get that kind of work, what to charge, etc.

YES only \$9.98 delivers the ALL-NEW factory sealed Remington Typewriter to your home, carrying case included. The balance of only \$8.14 per month makes it very little to pay. The total price is only \$95.00 plus \$5.94 Fed. tax. It makes a wonderful gift for the boy or girl in high school or college—typed work usually gets better school marks. Makes it easy for dad to carry on his business trips. When you type on a Remington-Portable the entire writing line is visible. Make money at home with it in your spare time (Booklet sent with typewriter shows how easy it can be done!). Each typewriter carries a factory warranty. An amazing ALL-NEW personal typewriter.

MODEL A  
\$95.00  
Plus \$5.94  
Fed. Tax  
\$9.98 down  
\$8.14 per month



*Don't Be Without A Typewriter—Rush \$9.98 With Coupon Today!*

NOW, only \$9.98 DELIVERS THE AMAZING NEW REMINGTON QUIET-RITER PORTABLE, balance only \$9.03 per month, (PRICE \$105.00 plus \$6.54 tax), carrying case included.

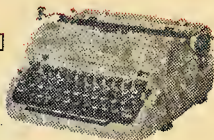
QUIET-RITER \$105.00, plus \$6.54 Fed. Excise Tax = \$5.00 down \$9.03 per month

The ONLY office typewriter in personal size. It's years ahead in styling, in construction, and in features. Has amazing "miracle tab," gives positive tabular stop control, with a stop for every space on the machine—and a simplified ribbon changer, and finger fitted keys.



Order this  
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Quiet-riter,  
factory sealed in  
carrying case,  
today.

This smartly  
styled carrying  
case is included  
at no  
extra charge  
with both models.



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- ☐ I enclose \$9.98 and the Remington "Quiet-riter" portable and carrying case plus booklet. I will pay \$9.03 per month. I understand this is a factory sealed typewriter with a factory warranty.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

Note: You may send full price if you wish.



# "Hey YOU SKINNY You look like SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs.

and made the football team.

GLEASON  
CLEVELAND  
AFTER JOWETT  
TRAINING  
140 lbs. of  
Muscle

CLEVELAND  
BEFORE  
90 lb.  
Skeleton



How wouldn't YOU  
Like To Have A New  
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST  
3 1/2 INCHES in each ARM  
and to the rest of my  
body in proportion as  
YOU can  
Yours

John Sill  
UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,  
Now YOU give me  
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A  
DAY IN YOUR HOME

LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID  
and I'll give YOU a New  
HE-MAN BODY as I gave  
MANY Thousands like YOU

NO! I don't care how skinny or  
flabby you are. I'll make you  
OVER by the SAME method I turned  
myself from a wreck to the strongest  
of the strong. Why can't I do for you  
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of  
skinny fellows like YOU?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES

Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY  
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and  
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS  
broadened. From head to heels, you'll  
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be  
A WINNER IN EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY  
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE  
POWER SYSTEM  
BUILDS YOU  
5-WAYS FAST  
SO YOU  
SAVE YEARS AND  
DOLLARS



GEORGE  
F. JOWETT  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
8 times Winner  
Perfect  
Man Contest

like John  
BECOME A  
MOVIE STAR  
HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU <sup>do</sup>  
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN <sup>as I did</sup> a day

Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

## I GAINED 60 LBS.

### of SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon  
get this "AMAZING  
"SECRETS" Photo Book  
while you can.

## FREE!



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How to WIN  
MUSCLES like IRON  
NERVES of STEEL  
World's Great  
EXPERT Tells  
You How YOU  
Can BECOME  
An All-Around  
ALL-AMERICAN  
HE-MAN in  
10 MINUTES of  
FUN A DAY  
IN YOUR HOME.

## FREE

This Book

will also show You  
HOW YOU CAN WIN

\$100.00 and A BIG 15" tall

SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)  
as I have just done.

You'll LOOK like A Real HE-MAN!  
WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

You'll FEEL like A Real HE-MAN!  
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

You'll ACT like A Real HE-MAN!  
Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popular-  
ity. Make More Money.

John Sill  
was a 125 lb.  
Skinny  
Weakling

Before \$1 price goes back  
YOUR LAST CHANCE  
TO GET  
ALL 5 FREE!

PICTURE PACKED COURSES  
MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD  
FOR \$1 AND MORE  
Just send me a dime  
for postage and handling



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2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES

Dept. AM-311

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WIN \$100, etc.

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All-Around  
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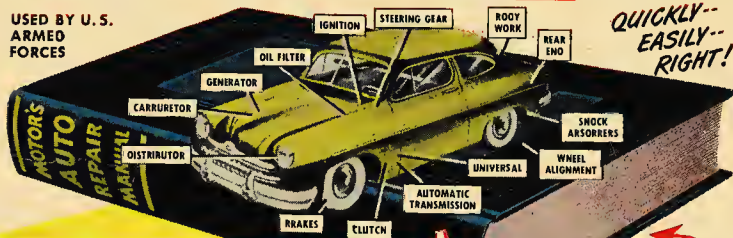
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CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

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# HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S.  
ARMED  
FORCES



QUICKLY--  
EASILY--  
RIGHT!

**NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1953 AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2500 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.**

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